

# A PAGE OF FUN



**HE DIDN'T SEE THE CIRCUS.**  
Sunday School Teacher—Tommy, what can you tell me about Daniel in the lion's den?  
Tommy—Nothing, ma'am. One of the circus men caught me before I could crawl under the tent.

## It Was Too Late.

The crosstown car was cantering along at a moderate pace, with its 21 passengers wondering if clothespins would be included in the new tariff schedule, when a little German band on a street corner struck up a lively air, and at the same time a young man at the front of the car rose up and made a dash for the rear door. He had gone half the length of the car when he stumbled over the feet of an old man and came down in a sprawl. The car was at once all excitement.

"Trying to pick my pocket, was you?" shouted the old man, as he grabbed for the fallen.  
"He's running from the police!" shouted two or three others.  
"Here! What's this?" demanded the conductor, as he entered and laid hands on the victim.  
"Let me go! Let me go!"  
"But I want to know who you are and what you've been up to."  
"That's right. Make him explain!" chorused the passengers.  
"If you don't, I'll call an officer," threatened the conductor.

"It is too late to see him now," replied the young man, as he dropped into a seat. "Yes, I'll explain. That band was playing in honor of Teddy McGraw, and I wanted to get off and swing my hat for him."  
"And who is Teddy McGraw?" blankly asked the conductor.  
"You don't know him? You don't know Teddy McGraw? Man, man! But have you gone back to the eighteenth century? Teddy McGraw is the new twirler for the Giants this season, and the greatest man in the United States!"

### HIS SCHEME.

Heepke—I always have my own way about the house.  
Meekto—How do you manage it?  
Heepke—By always agreeing with my wife.

### TOO BAD.

Jinks—It cost me \$300 to travel from New York to Chicago.  
Bilko—Why, man, the fare isn't anything like that much.  
Jinks—I know, but I got mixed up in a poker game in the smoker.



### A GENTLE HINT.

She—Yes, I'm writing a story of my life.  
He—And won't you ring me into the last chapter—the part where you say: "and they lived happily ever after?"



### NOTHING DOING.

"Gee! I've heard a sucker's born every minute, but dey don't seem to get borned very quick 'round here."



### IN THE FASHIONABLE QUARTER.

Customer—These strawberries are so very small.  
Clerk—Yes'm. That's the style in strawberries this year. How many boxes did you say?



**EXIT OYSTER.**  
When the oyster made  
His farewell bow  
Said the clam, "I am  
Your oyster now."

### GOOD ADVICE.

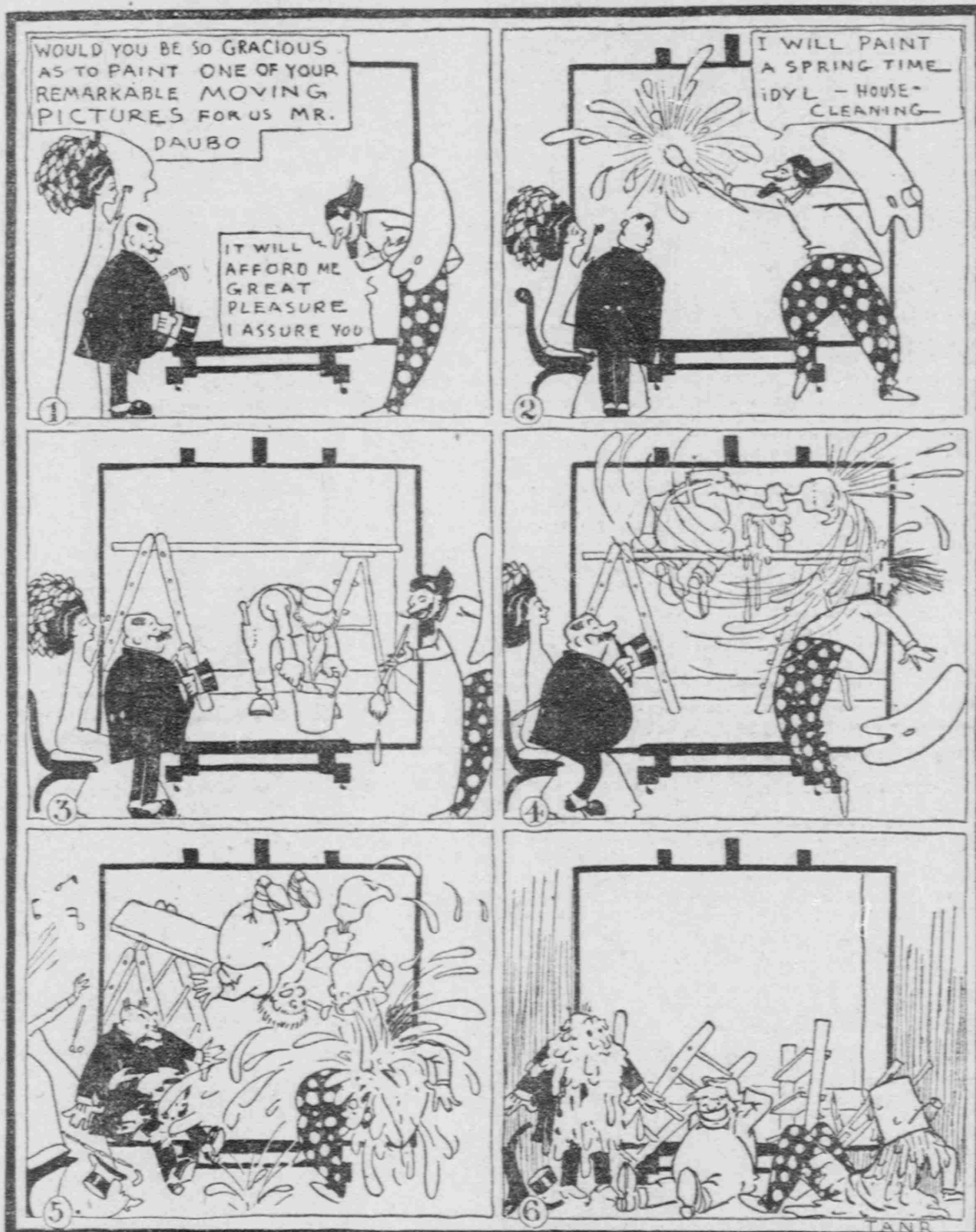
"You should learn to go at things in the right way, my son."  
"All right, father."  
"Don't forget that there are other ways of removing a corn than by amputating your foot."



### AFFECTED HIM DIFFERENTLY.

Earlie—What's papa doing down in the cellar? Patching up the icebox?  
His Ma—No, dear. He's putting new wire gauze on the screen doors.  
Earlie—How do you know?  
His Ma—By the language he is using, dear.

## Professor Daubo and His Realistic Painting.



## House Cleaning.

### JOHNNY COMPOSES.

"My dear schoolteacher has asked me to write a composition on the Panama Canal, and as I think schoolteachers ought to be encouraged I have done so."  
"The Panama Canal is somewhere around Panama. It is intended to connect the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. If it should fail to do so many people would say they thought so from the first."  
"The Canal has thus far cost over several hundred dollars, and our grocer says it will cost more than several hundred more before any ducks swim in it. Always believe in your grocer if you want to be happy."  
"The Chagres River is down there somewhere, and its principal business is to threaten to give the Canal fits when it is completed. Some say it will do so, and some say it won't. It is just the same as

when a street car hits a man. Some say he will recover, some say he will die, and some say they don't care a cent which way it goes."  
"To check the Chagres River in its mad career they are building a great dam. It is higher than a tree and wider than an old pasture. They call it the Gatun Dam. Mr. Gatun's saloon is near by and he makes all callers at home."  
"Since the Gatun was begun it has settled twice, and is expected to settle three or four more times."  
"This is what makes my father ripping mad. He doesn't like to settle even once, as the butcher can tell you, and when it comes to settling three or four times he kicks in doors and breaks furniture."  
"I have no more to say. The Panama Canal is a young and tender thing and

cannot bear it. Some day my teacher may ask me to compose something on Christopher Columbus, who was old and tough, and then I will take pleasure in giving him fits."  
JOE KERR.

### NEVER USED IT.

Howell—Rowell never stops to consider whether a thing is right or wrong.  
Powell—No, I don't believe there is a wrinkle in his conscience.

### ON THE WARPATH.

Gills—You don't mean to tell me you had a fight with Beatty? Why, that fellow doesn't know when he is licked.  
Dills—Well, perhaps he doesn't; but when I got through with him I'll bet he had suspicions.



### WISE WILLIE.

Hippo—Boo! Hoo! Willie Mouk won't give me a bite of his apple.



**AN OUTRAGE.**  
"What! Thirty dollars for four apples? That milliner must be mistaken. I'll send her a market report."

## Not the Same Place.

"I see you've got your soda fountain running for the season?" he queried as he entered the drug store and his ear caught the well-known fizz.  
"Yes."  
"Looks to me as if it was going to be a good year for soda water."  
"Yes."  
"They say that when it's a good year for soda water it's a good year for buck wheat."  
"Is that so?"  
"And when it's a good year for buck wheat it's a bad year for taters. So the old fountain is fizzing again?"  
"Yes."  
"Does my face look familiar to you?"  
"I can't say it does."  
"I was in here one day last August."  
"You might have been."

"It was a mighty hot day. I had walked seven miles, and I was spitting cotton. I laid down a nickel and you drew me a drink. Say, I have remembered that drink from that day to this. In five minutes I was laughing; in ten I was whooping. I want another like it."  
"You must be mistaken in the place," said the druggist. "I don't keep any whooping 'links here."  
"Mistaken? I don't think it possible. Let me go out and look around a bit, however."  
"He went out and was absent ten minutes. When he returned he whispered to the druggist:  
"You are right. I was mistaken. The place where I got that laughing, whooping drink was at the saloon down the corner!"  
JOE KERR.



### PRACTICAL ILLUSTRATION.

Hubby—Who is that in the next yard, Susan?  
Wifey—Why, that is Jones and his young wife beating the carpet in unison.  
Hubby—Ah, I see. "Two hearts that beat as one," eh?

## The Day's Fable.

One time, when there was a scarcity of food in the land, the Lion loaded the Camel with bags of catables and conducted him to a place where the hungry and discontented had been commanded to meet. There was a large assemblage, and after a little address by the Lion the bags were opened. This was the signal for a row.  
The wild Ass kicked because there was too little hay.  
The Ox demanded to know if he was expected to change his nature and eat beans.  
The Rhinoceros charged furiously about and said he'd be hanged if he'd come down to chewing wood-pulp for a living.

The Tiger wanted blood instead of angels' food, and the Wolf said they couldn't put him off with canned French peas in place of real cutlets.  
Every animal had something to say and some complaint to make, and the Camel brought up the rear by grunting out:  
"What about me? Am I expected to eat smoked herring and make no kick?"  
"Having pleased, satisfied and benefitted you all," announced the Lion, as he raised his voice that all might hear, "I now declare this meeting adjourned!"  
MORAL:  
Just now there is a row over the tariff, but in time everybody will get what's coming to him—and more, too.  
JOE KERR.



### A REGULAR HOLD-UP.

"How did the game come out, my boy?"  
"Ah, we lost, 177 to 1, but de umpire robbed us."